Canst A (boumomby)

Long & hot Styles

whompy townstown

Slow 200m is on his

Boom BI

(GRANDLY FURNISHED ROOM. BOOKLINED. ARM-CHAIRS. PORTRAIS. CHANDELIER. VELVET CURTAINS DRAWN ACROSS FRENCH WINDOWS AT FAR END.

SIR REGINALD SITS IN HIGH BACKED CHAIR, AN OPEN DOC-UMENT CASE ON A TABLE BESIDE HIM, HE IS STUDYING PAPERS. SLIGHT EYE STRAIN.

BESIDE HIM COLOURED
TELEPHONES ON A SIDE
TABLE.

SIR REGINALD IS IN
HIS FIFTIES, VERY
MUCH THE PROFESSIONAL
CIVIL SERVANT. SEVERE,
HUMOURLESS. JUST A
TOUCH OF THE SINISTER.

HE IS TRYING TO CONCENTRATE ON HIS WORK DESPITE THE EYESTRAIN.

THEN HE RAISES HIS EYES AND RUBS THEM. HE LEANS BACK IN THE CHAIR, HIS FACE TOWARDS THE CURTAINS.

HE REACTS. THERE
HAS BEEN A SLIGHT
MOVEMENT IN THE
CURTAINS AS IF SOMEONE
IS BEHIND THEM.
SOUND OF A DOOR
LATCH OPENING (VERY
SLIGHT THIS).

SIR REGINALD LOOKS
HARD AT IT AS IF TO
BE SURE HE ISN'T
DREAMING. THEN HE
GETS UP NERVOUSLY
HE CROSSES TOWARDS
THE CURTAIN. WHEN
HE GETS THERE HE
SUDDENLY REACHES FOR
THE CURTAIN AND PULLS
IT BACK.

BEHIND THE CURTAIN
STANDS AN ARMED
GUERRILLA DRESSED
IN SOME FUTURISTIC
VERSION OF A TYPICAL
CHE GUEVARA COMRADE.
HE RAISES A FUTURISTIC
GUN TO FIRE. SIR
REGINALD LEAPS AT
HIM, KNOCKING ASIDE
THE GUN.

Can I Curtains

Cam 3

Styles

hold in to

cur hairs

Can 1 ch Guerilla

Ca 3 2 Shot

310 Shi

THE TWO MEN STRUGGLE VI OLENTLY.

SIR REGINALD FALLS TO THE GROUND.

THE GUERRILLA STANDS OVER HIM APPARENTLY ABOUT TO FIRE. WE SEE THIS FROM SIR REGINALD'S POV.

Shoot this at end of Styles sequence.

THEN AS SIR REGINALD LOOKS UP WITH TERROR IN HIS EYES THE GUERRILLA SLOWLY DISSOLVES OUT OF

Styles seque

Styles seque

Seque

Seque

Seque

Seque

Seque

Seque

Seque

Seque

Alsappen

Cam 3 Por D

Cam 3 Por D

FOR A MOMENT SIR REGINALD LIES THERE DAZED AND CONFUSED)

MISS PAGET: (VO) Sir Reginald!

L.S. Mirs Paget how her to Styles

(CUT:

IN THE DOORWAY STANDS SIR REGINALD'S SECRETARY. SHE HOLDS SOME FOLDERS.

VERY CONCERNED SHE DASHES TO HIM)

What happened! Are you all right?

(HE STARTS TO GET TO HIS FEET, STILL SHAKEN AND TERRIFIED)

... Attacked me ... tried to kill me ...

MISS PAGET: Who dia? What happened?

TORKS UT WITH TENIOR
IN HIS EYES THE
GUZIGILLA SLOWLY

lock off.

FOT 6

Telephone Muys

Brig on covers.

11. He Hinister

He telle Yater he waits

the quapo on the house doubled Makani of the first 2 stype of red about

(SIR KEGINALD IS NOW STANDING. HE STRUGGLES TO REGAIN CONTROL OF HIMSELF)

STYLES: He vanished ... disappeared into thin air ... like a ghost ...

Zoon Window to Zoon Miss Paget Stown on San how for to include reaction

(SHE DOESN'T BELIEVE HIM.

THE CURTAINS ARE
STILL OPEN. BEIIND
THEM WE NOW SEE THE
TRENCH WINDOWS WHICH
ADDRESS AJAR.

MISS PAGET GOES TO THEM. HER LOOK REGISTERS HER DIS-BELIEF AND HER PUZZLEMENT AT WHAT MIGHT HAVE HAPPENED)

Enook the high shot of styles HERE.

KEEP TAPE RUNNING

Grams to prepare Foldback dialogue.

Bonic.

Cam2 & Es part of Tardis Wasserson

2. INT. UNIT LABORATORY. DAY.

(DOCTOR WHO IS AT WORK ON THE TARDIS CONSOLE.

JO WATCHES HIM. SHE HOLDS PAGES WITH SCIENTIFIC FORMULA ON THEM)

JO: Come on Doctor ... Why don't you take a break?

DOCTOR WHO: Maddening ... It's so nearly there ... If I could only cut-out their over-ride on the dematerialisation circuit. Let me look at that again.

(DOCTOR WHO TAKES ONE OF THE PAPERS FROM JO. STUDIES IT HARD)

JO: Doctor - I thought the Tardis was working again.

DOCTOR WHO: What gave you that idea?

Can AB Tight

20

matter position of

ENICARD SAT

JO: Getting myself whipped off to an alien planet five hundred years in the future. All that business with IMC and the Colonists.

Can 1 Tight

Dr. Who

DOCTOR WHO: My dear Jo, the Tardis was being operated under remote control by the High Council of the Time Lords. Just because they wanted me to do their dirty work ...

Can 2. Z shot wik Tardis an Double Doors feakwel centre

JO: But if it worked for them ...

DOCTOR WHO: (IRRITATED) I don't want it to work for them. I want it to work for me! No-one's going to use me as an interplanetary puppet.

(HE BENDS OVER THE CONSOLE AGAIN.
TWIDDLES A BIT.
MAKES A FEW
CONNECTIONS)

Of course. Why didn't I think of that ...?

(HE BENDS DOWN AND DISAPPEARS FROM SIGHT BEHIND THE CONSOLE.

JO LOOKS AT THE PAPERS, SHRUGS. SHE CAN'T MAKE HEAD OR TAIL OF THEM.

NOTE: Camera card for PRERECORDING
TO READ

Cam IX Wide 2 Shot (to match position of cam 2B)

This short to be teyed to come 2 Seenez.

with ING and the Coloniate,

DOCTOR WHO: My dear Jo, the Tardis

Time Lords. Jast boomse they work me to do their dirty work ...

Jos But if it worked for them ...

DOCTOR WEST (INSTRUCT) I don't want it to work for west for them. I want it to west for me! Ho-one's going to use

, requir protonolgraunt in as so

CONSCIE AGAINATE TENTO CONNECTIONS A SIT.

To said I stable will som Oz, no - What are you doing here?

with Tarking and

contre.

Dowlede Doort Alakurah

Can 2 X. M. c. Dr. Who

This shot is NOT the Keyed to Scene 2 but cut in

GASH STAN TIMES SHE

_ 77 _



JO LOOKS UP AS THE DOOR OPENS AND DOCTOR WHO WALKS IN, ANOTHER JO GRANT AT HIS HEELS] Gams: FOLDBACK.

RUNIN PRE RECORDING KEYED TO CAM 2.

wido Tardis, door & do

DOCTOR WHO (2): Good grief ... Oh yes ... yes of course ... I remember now

(BUT JO CAN ONLY LOOK AT HIM THUNDERSTRUCK)

Now don't worry my dear. I know you're alarmed but -

(THEN DOCTOR WHO 1 EMERGES FROM UNDER THE CONSOLE AND STANDS, NOT NOTICING HIS OTHER SELF)

Boom DI

include Dr. Who

DOCTOR WHO (1): Yes - I think that does it. Why on earth I never realised ...

Dr. Who reackion (HE NOW NOTICES JO'S FACE, TURNS AND SEES HIS OTHER SELF. HE REACTS NOT WITH SURPRISE. BUT WITH SCIENTIFIC DISAPPOINTMENT)

Oh no! What are you doing here?

Cam 2 X M.c. Jr. Who MWW

of Door to open

JO GOOKS UP-LR
AND BOOK OFFICE
WATERS IN A MOTHER
JO GRANT AT HIS
HERLS)

A343,691

FRE RECORDINGS Keyed to cam:

COMMENTO LORACE.

NOCTOR WHO (2): Good grief ... Oh.

of 3 700 numingulant. 1019 & ship

Com IX

2 shok alb

Now don't worry my deer. I bnow you're alarmed but -

> (THEM DOCTOR WHO I EMERCES TROM UNDER THE COMSOLE AND STANDS, NOT NOTICING HIS OTHER SELF)

will all strains

DOOTON WHO (1): Ica - I think that does it. Why on certh I never realised ...

TO S FACE, TURNS
AND SEES HIS
OTHER SELF. HE
HEACTS WOT WITH
SURFRISE, BUT
WITH SCIENTIFIC
DISAFFOLKIMENT)

June West Dr. Who macking

Oh no! What are you doing here?

MANAMAN E. C. S. S. W. MANAMAN

MANNAMA

- 0 -

SMA

(Cam 2 alb)

- 7 -

DOCTOR WHO (2): Don't worry, I'm not here ... that is ... well in a sense I am here, but you're not there. It's a bit complicated to explain.

Cam. 5.

m.c.v. Dr. Who

DOCTOR WHO (1): Well, this won't do at all, will it. Can't have two of us running about ...

Cam 1 1

Keyed to

DOCTOR WHO (2): Don't worry old chap. It'll sort itself out in just

Cam 2.

Wide 2 Shot

will boar centre

ON EXPLOSION

(THERE IS A BANG AND A FLASH FROM THE CONSOLE AND INSTANTLY DOCTOR WHO(2) AND JO (2) VANISH.

JO RECOVERS HERSELF)

Ca4

Tight do

JO: Doctor ... what happened?

Ca-1 Mici

Dr. who

DOCTOR WHO: Very complicated thing time. Once you've begun tampering with it, the oddest things start happening.

Can 4

micio

10

JO: But there was another you. And another me! Where did they go?

anl

LIGHT WI

DOCTOR WHO: Back into their own time stream of course ... or do I mean forward?

Can2

Wide Dr. Who E Tardis JO: But Doctor -

DOCTOR WHO: Don't worry Jo. It was a freak effect. Most unlikely to happen again. Now then, where was I ...

8 (He moves back to the first position)

(HE STARTS STUDYING THE PAPER AGAIN)

Can 50 m. L.S. Doors include the Parigadiet (JO CIVEL A SIGH OF DESPAIR)

THEN THE DOOR OPENS AND THE BRIGADIER WALKS IN)

BRIGADIER: Ah, Doctor. Glad you're still here.

Can 1 Wide 3 shot

(A QUICK LOOK FROM DOCTOR WHO TO JO)

I need your help.

DOCTOR WHO: I'm sorry ... I'm busy.

BRIGADIER: So am I Doctor. So am I. Now then, you've heard of Sir Reginald Styles...?

DOCTOR WHO: No I can't say I have....

JO: (CUTTING IN) Isn't he the chief British representative at the U.N.?

BRIGADIER: That's right. A key figure in the latest Summit Conference.

Can #2 2 Shot Dr. Who / Rrigadie 1

DOCTOR WHO: My dear chap, I'm a scientist, not a politician.

BRIGADIER: Doctor, if you weren't always tinkering with this wretched contraption, you'd realise just how bad the international situation's become.

DOCTOR WHO: Humans are always squabbling over something.

BRIGA

BRIGADIER: Well this particular squabble looks like ending up in a third world war!

Can's Tight Dr. Who Hacking -8-

(DOCTOR AND JO HEACT, REALISTING THE SERIOUSNESS OF THE SITUATION)

- 9 -

the house. He moves silently

He keeps looking around as if afraid he is being followed.

and cautiously.

We STAY WITH HIM for a moment as he gets nearer to the house. And then he gives one more look over his shoulder and reacts in terror. We don't see what he sees but it is enough to induce a near panic.

He starts to run.

We FOLLOW HIM to a country lane. He hurls himself over a five barred gate and crosses a field.

Still he runs, hotly pursued by some menacing enemy.

The field brings him to the edge of a railway embankment.

He is trapped. He can't run forward and doesn't know whether to go left or right. Below him the embankment is a sharp drop of fifty feet to the lines.

He turns back and then staggers backwards, falling over the edge.

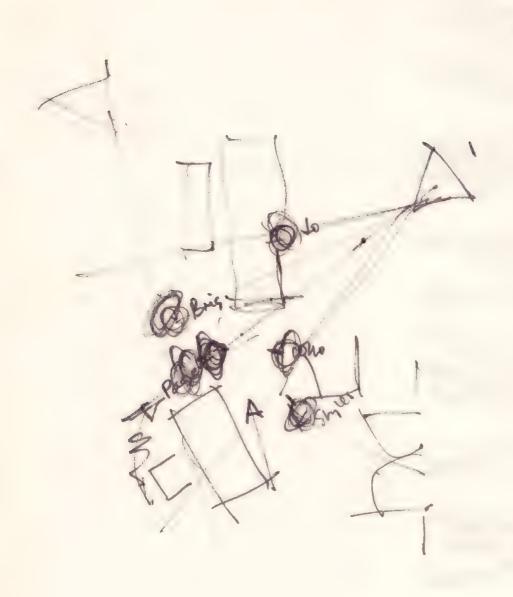
Now we see that he has been fleeing from TWO MONSTERS menacing. Savage. Larger than life. They are humanoid in shape, with alien heads and hands.

On the railway line we PICK UP the BODY OF THE GUERILLA. The gun beside him.

After a moment ONE of the MONSTERS COMES INTO SHOT. He leans over the DEAD MAN, smiles and then walks away and joins the OTHER.

6-14

Sung



We FOLLOW them into the mouth of the disused railway tunnel for which the embankment has been cut. As they enter It they disappear from view. Melting into the blackness.

END TELECINE 2.

Cantamica Miss Paget Wild her furto H Mest

STUDY AUSTERED BOOKE 3. INT. SWINS FOR WORK

> (MISS PAGET HAS JUST FINISHED RECOUNTING THE EVENTS OF LAST NIGHT TO DOCTOR WHO, JOE AND THE BRIGADIER)

MISS PAGET: He said someone had attacked him ... and then vanished ...

DOCTOR WHO: And he definitely used the word "ghost"?

MISS PAGET: Oh yes. But afterwards

(SHE STOPS HERSELF ABRUPTLY AS

Cav3. A

With Doors rear

Styles: What's going on?

Styles: Miss paget: These gentler

into Unit.

Grow

STYLES: Who asked them to

MISS PAGET: These gentlemen are from

STYLES: Who asked them to come here?

MISS PAGET: I did. Because of what happened last night.

Ca 1

STYLES: Nothing happened last night.

BRIGADIER: There seems to have been some sort of incident, Sir Reginald ...

STYLES: Nothing of any importance.

JO: (TACTFULLY) Perhaps if you could tell us what happened Sir?

STYLES: I was working late ... must have dropped off. A freak gust of wind blew the papers off my desk. I woke up a little confused. I was picking up the papers when Miss Paget came in.

BRIGADIER: But you did mention "shosts"?

STYLES: Did I? Must have been having a nightmare.

MISS PAGET: The french windows were properly shut, Sir. I remember closing them before I went to bed.

STYLES: Then I must have opened them.

(DOCTOR WHO HAS BEEN EXAMINGING THE ROOM)

DOCTOR WHO: Did you also make these marks on the floor here? (INDICATING) Muddy feet, Sir Reginald. Someone was in here.

(STYLES IS VERY ANGRY).

STYLES: Are you accusing me of lying, Sir?

Line ...

- 12 -

(TACTFULLY THE BRIGADIER INTERVENES)

DRIGADIER: Sir Reginald, you've obviously been under a strain recently. Were you feeling at all unwell last night?

STYLES: (A BIT TOO EMPHATIC) I felt and feel perfectly well. (TURNS TO HER) Now what time's the car arriving, Miss Paget? I'm due at the airport in an hour.

(A LOOK TO THEM. SHOULD HE GO?)

MISS PAGET: It's on it's way now.

STYLES: (TO BRIGADIER) If you'll excuse me ... I've a lot to do.

BRIGADIER: You've no objection to my men searching the grounds?

STYLES: None at all. Though I really don't know what you hope to find.



A En Miss Paset

TELECINE 3:

Ext. Grounds of Styles House and Railway cutting by Tunnel Entrance. Day.

VARIOUS SHOTS of the DOCTOR, the BRIGADIER and UNIT MEN including CAPTAIN YATES and SERGEANT BENTON searching in grounds.

ONE of the SOLDIERS peers over the edge of the embankment and sees the GUERRILLA lying on the disused railway track. He signals to the OTHERS.

DOCTOR WHO and BRIGADIER join YATES by the BODY of the GUERRILLA. Beside the BODY is the gun he had been carrying.

Note: The track must be obviously very disused - overgrown with weeds.
Track out of alignment etc., broken sleepers.

DOCTOR WHO kneels to examine the BODY.

Soldier: Over have.

DOCTOR WHC: He's in a bad way, poor chap. Better get him to hospital.

BRIGADIER: Yates!

YATES: Right away sir.

He moves off,

The BRIGADIER bends down and picks up the gun. Examines it. DDIGADIER. This is a new one to me. What do you think, Doctor?

DOCTOR WHO takes it and looks carefully at it.

DOCTOR WHO: I'm not sure ...

SERGEANT BENTON approaches from the mouth of the tunnel. He carries a small box like a miniature transistorised transmitter.

He shows it to them.

BRIGADIER: What is it, Benton?

BENTON: No idea sir.

DOCTOR WHO takes it and looks closely at it.

1.0.

BENTON: It was hidden behind on old about fifty inside the tunnel. Must have been put there recently, I reckon.

We CLOSE IN ON the DOCTOR looking most curiously at it.

END TELECINE 3.

Marie

MIX Merror wall

INT. CONTROL ROOM.

DALEK

(THIS IS A SMALL AUSTERE ROOM WITH A FEW UNIFORMED GIRLS AND MEN SITTING AT CONTROL PANELS, SILENTLY

- 15 -

white "

AND SKILFULLY MONITORING THE INFORMATION ON THE SCREENS IN FRONT OF THEM AND FEEDING BACK IN-STRUCTIONS VIA KEYBOARDS.

ON A PLINTH IN THE CENTRE SMALL DESK AT ONE SITS A MAN WE SHALL KNOW AS THE CONTROLLER.

HE IS HUMAN, BUT WEARS A SLIGHTLY MORE SOPHISTICATED VERSION OF THE UNIFORM WORN BY THE MONSTERS. OUTWARDLY HE IS A HARD, PITILESS MAN. AS WE GET TO KNOW HIM WE SHALL SEE IN HIM THE INNER GUILT AND ANGUISH OF THE QUISLING. FOR THAT IS WHAT HE IS.

THE TWO MONSTERS ENTER)

Cam ID Loude Monsters holdthen. In the Controler.

CONTROLLER: Your report?

MONSTER ONE: Mission accomplished. Enemy element located and eliminated in twentieth century time zone.

CONTROLLER: Any complications?

(THE TWO MONSTERS LOOK AT EACH OTHER)

MONSTEP ONE: No complications.

CONTROLLER: Good. They will be pleased.

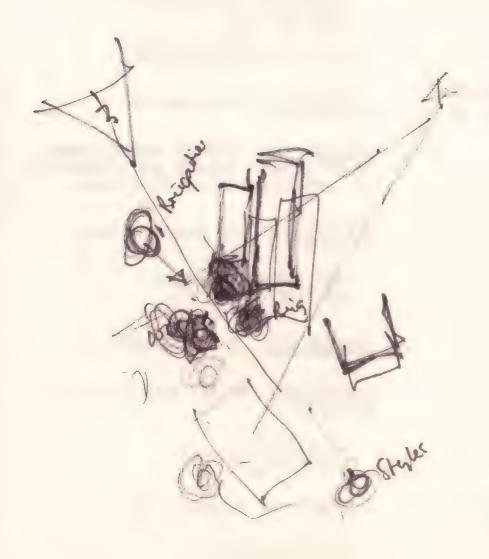
(THEY TURN TO GO)

Cant ob

I didn't say dismiss. (cont ...)

(THEY RETURN TO THEIR PLACES)

- 16 -



CONTROLLER: (cont) I want an intensified effort. There can be no relaxation. Not till we have found all those behind this menace and eliminated them too.

(THEY DO NOT MOVE)

Right ... you may go. But keep me informed of all developments.

(THE MONSTERS MOVE AWAY.

2 PARAMORA

LANGUAGE

MALLINGER

OF Controlor

Slow 200m out,

A PANEL IN THE WALL SLIDES OPEN AND THEY WALK OUT THROUGH IT.

TROBURY WHOSE FACE
DESIGNATION OF THE SERVICE OF TH

TIME MIX

Com # 5 to LAB

BI

Cam # INP

5. INT. SHOUSE.

STUDY

NIGHT.

& Gun include Styles near

(THE BRIGADIER AND THE DOCTOR ARE IN THE INVING ROOM. THEY HOLD THE 'MACHINE' AND THE GUN.

THE DOOR OPENS AND STYLES COMES IN. HE HAS HIS COAT ON AND SEEMS ABOUT TO LEAVE.

DURING THE SCENE HE COLLECTS A FEW PAPERS AND PUTS THEM INTO HIS CASE.

HE REACTS IRRITABLY
AS HE SEES THEM)
THE ARIMADICA OFFERS OUT
THE GON.
VIES: What is it now, gentl

STYLES: What is it now, gentlemen?

Cout 2 sme

- 17 -

(THE BRIGADIER HOLDS BRIGADICE: We wondered if you had STYLES SEES IT AND seen mis - before REACTS, THEN HE

STYLES: (cont) Really, Brigadier ... What sort of games are you playing?

BRIGADIER: It's not a game, Sir. It's our job to protect you.

STYLES: I don't need your protection. He moves auce

DOCTOR WHO: We found a seriously injured man beside the railway tunnel.

STYLES: What did he look like?

five average BRIGADIER: Thirtyish - built - black (OR WHATEVER FITS THE ACTOR IN QUESTION) He was wearing a sort of furnitie combat suit.

DOCTOR WHO: And carrying this gun.

(STYLES REACTS, BUT WILL ADMIT NOTHING)

Cam 1 A h.c. Smyles Wellswirthers Higherwhee Can 3 3 Flore

STYLES: I'm sorry gentlemen. I have more important matters on my mind. If you'll excuse me ...

(HE CLOSES HIS CASE AND GOES TO THE DOOR)

BRIGADIER: I've arranged a special escort to take you to the airport, Sir Reginald.

Cor Myles

STYLES: If you insist.

- 18 -

(STYLES GOES OUT.

THROUGH THE HALL WE SEE MISS PAGET WAITING FOR HIM.

THE BRIGADIER, THOUGHT-FUL, WEIGHTS THE GUN IN HIS HANDS.

THEN TURNS TO DOCTOR WHO AND SAYS:)

BRIGADIER: Well Doctor?

DOCTOR WhO: I'd like to get this gun back to the lab - run some tests on it.

BRIGATIER: Anything else we can do?

Cam! to We'll just have to hope our would-be

Can 3 to Lab.

7 ighter a

TELECINE 4:

Ext. Roadway. Day.

CAPTAIN YATES stands by an ambulance, drawn up with rear doors open.

SERGEANT BENTON is supervising the loading of the BODY, which is being carried on a stretcher.

e PACKING

YATES: You're to stay with him every moment Benton. Get down anything he says. Anything at all.

BENTON: Leave it to me sir.

BENTON climbs in after the stretcher.

YATES closes the door and the ambulance drives off.

END TELECINE 4.

STOP RECORDING.
TO SET IN DUMMY
MARNEWATER
PORC
REPOS CAMS 4 TO POSC
S LOS A

(On to page21, Scene 6)



- 21 -



UNIT LABORATORY. DAY. INT.

(THE GUN HAS BEEN SET UP ON A TRIPOD. IT FACES A DUMMY FIGURE WHICH THE DOCTOR HAS SET UP AS A TARGET. IS EXPLAINING IT TO JC AND THE BRIGADIER.

THE OTHER MACHINE LIES ON A BENCH)

Basically it's a form DOCTOR WHO: of ultra-sonic disintegrator.

Jo: You mean a ray gun?

(DOCTOR WHO GIVES HER A LOOK)

focus on Brd in on gum end will invented on earth. Look.

(DOCTOR WHO AIMS THE

loose can. 1 on

Explosion

ASSENDENCE MARKET

DOCTOR WHO: Yes, Jo. But far more sophisticated than anything yet

THE EFFECT ON THE DUMMY IS TO DIS-INTEGRATE IT AND MAKE IT DISAPPEAR.

The same of the last of the la

THE EFFECT ON THE BRIGADIER AND JO IS CONSIDERABLE)

Quite an effective little weapon, eh?

BRIGADIER: You say it wasn't made on earth. D'you mean it comes from another planet?

DOCTOR WHO: That was my first theory. But the metallurgical analysis shows the iron constituent isvery much of this world. In fact it was mined not a hundred miles from here - in South Wales.

BRIGADIER: How do you explain that?

(DOCTOR WHO MOVES TAME AND PICKS UP THE OTHER MACHINE)

DOCTOR WHO: Do you believe in ghosts, Brigadier?

BRIGADIER: Let's be serious ...

He moves to join Dr. Who

OCTOR WHO: I am.

BRIGADIER: Really Doctor ...

DOCTOR WHO: My mistake. I was forgetting the unimaginative nature of the military mind. (TO JO) We saw a couple earlier on, didn't we, Ju?

JO: (PERPLEXED) Did we?

MOCTOR WHO: In this laboratory ...

JO: (GETTING IT) Oh ... You mean ...

DOCTOR WHO: Mind you those were very benevolent manifestations ... none of your chilly fingers or clanking chains ... but ghosts; nonetheless.

Cam & Brigasies

Com 3 3 Shot

Brig/do/who

both who food

then Brig.

with do contre rear

Camps to who

and Janes

ON 3

Can \$ 10 Tight 2 Shot Brig/who JO: But that was because you were playing about with the time mechanism on the Tardis.

BRIGADIER: Still can't get it to work, eh, Doctor?

DR.WHO: (HOLDING UP MACHINE)
I can't get this to work either.
But it's also a kind of time
mechanism of a very crude kind.

Cam 3 Tight 3 Shot

How do you know?

DR.WHO: Look....

(HE TAKES A PART OF ITS GUTS)

JO: It's a...mini-dematerialisation circuit:

DR.WHO:Top of the class. (PUTTING THE CIRCUIT BACK IN) Trouble is though... (HE JIGGERS THE CIRCUIT. SUDDENLY A SPECTACULAR VISUAL EFFECT OCCURS. AROUND THE TIME MACHINE)

DR.WHO: Good grief! It's working!

Can \$1 % covered

pull out to
full Time machine

super

Cam SA TIME EFFECT

MX Cam 1 to

TELECINE 5:

Int. Ambulance. Day.

BENTON sits in the ambulance watching over the GUERILLA who is on the bunk.

Suddenly, the GUERILLA begins to show signs of distress, twisting and nuttering in anguish.

BENTON leans forward, concerned:

Count to Pos E

Den Worty. 100 It 8000 De oher

But the GUERILLA becomes transparent and vanishes before BENTON's astonished eyes.

Fade -

muser:

MIX THE

END TELECINE 5.

Boon 40

INT. CONTROL ROOM. DAY.

Can 2 Howter Lander Land Ren To Kee Controller

(THE CONTROLLER WAITS
AS HIS CONSOLE - TWO
MONSTERS - HAVE ENTERO

CONTROLLER: Well?

MONSTER: We are still searching.

CONTROLLER: You haven't found their headquarters?

MONSTER. We believe they are concealed in the tunnels beneath the city the area is large ...

CONTROLIER: I don't want excuses. Find them. Time is short.

Ca IE Technician
with part of
Controller fgp. 0.0.f

(AS THE MONSTERS TURN
TO EXIT, LIGHTS BEGIN
FLICKERING ON A CONSOLE
AND AN EXCITED FEMALE
TECHNICIAN CALLS TO
THE CONTROLLER)

throw focus to Corroller

TECHNICIAN: Sir!

- 24 -

CONTROLLER: What is it?

MEANOS AS POLICY

TECHNICIAN: Time transmitter in operation, sir. Twentieth century zone.

ausp miciu

CONTROLLER: Can you fix the space-time co-ordinates?

with desk top

TECHNICIAN: I'm trying sir...but it's very faint and erratic.

> (SHE OPERATES FOR A FEW MORE ANXIOUS MINUTES)

MX

Boon CZ,

Can 3
ca machine
with Can 4
Superal
looke super

7A INT UNIT LABORATORY . DAY

(DR. WHO STRUGGLES TO SWITCH THE TIME MACHINE OF.')

JO: Be careful Doctor.

DR.WHO: It's all right Jo...Ah;

(HE MAKES IT. THE MACHINE GOES OFF, THE EFFECT STOPS.)

MX

Boon D2.

7B. INT. CONTROL ROOM DAY

CONTROLLER: Well?

TECHNICIAN: No good sir. There was a transference I think...but the machine's cut out completely.

Cas al

CONTROLLER: Continue scanning. Next time - you'd better be more efficient, Can 2 c « Comoller Candler out in chide figt !

(THE CONTROLLER IS CLEARLY EVEN HORE WORKIED THAN BEFORE.
THE WALL CLEAR OF.

HETURNS
THE COMMODIER ENTERS.)

EMADEMUNA

AND AS IF FROM NOWHELD A DALEC APPEARS

8. INT. IN ER ROOM DAY.

DALEK: (V.O.) Report.

Boon 62

9. INT. UNIT LABORATORY. DAY

Cam 1

3 Shot wik machile

(THE DOCTOR IS STILL EXAMINING THE MACHINE, WHILE JO AND THE BRIGADIES LOOK ON APPREHENSIVELY)

DR.WHO: It's all right. the thing's gone completely dead.

JO: But it was working?

(DR. WHO IS STILL EXAMINING THE MACHINE

DR.WHO: It started to work Jo. Ah, I see. The temporal feedback circuit must have overloaded.

BRIGADIER: The what's done what?

DR.WHO: In your terms Brigadier.... the thing's blown a fuse....

(THE TELEPHONE RINGS.
THE BRIGADIER ANSWERS IT.)

J Wile. v

Can I dles mis .

Ce-3 Rior

BRIGADIER: (INTO PHONE) Lethbridge-Stewart ... ll right, put him on. (PAUSE) what? You're sure? Yes, I see. All right Sergeant. Report back to Captain Yates.

, Yes Sergen

Can 1
Boss 3

(THE BRIGADIER PUTS DOWN THE PHONE)

That was Benton. He was in the ambulance with the man we found.

DOCTOR WHO: Well?

BRIGADIER: According to Benton the man just vanished ... faded away ... like a ghost.

JO: Oh no ...

BRIGADIER: Well Doctor. What now?

DOCTOR WHO: Whatever's going on centres round Styles house.

Can I au Brig

BRIGADIER: Obviously!

Com 3 as who

DOCTOR WHO: And whoever tried to harm Styles will probably try again. (TO JO) How do you feel about spending the night in a haunted house?

FADE DOWN

FADEN TELECINE 6: KEEP TAPE RUNNING FOR CAME

Ext. Styles House, Dusk,

ESTABLISHING SHOT.

Sense of eeriness. The house is in darkness, except for one light in a downstairs room.

END TELECINE 6

11-164.0 Brigadier enters and ares Yeles how this are going. No sign of any this yet. 1

MX

Can Bover mantlepall Austerer House. Study
of window

10. INT. STYLING BOOM. EVENIN

Look out bo include to

SLIGHTLY Wind machie (JO IS ALONE. CURTAINS FRIGHTENED. MOVE SLIGHTLY WITH THE WIND. SHE CROSSES TO CLOSE THE NINDOW

mys. Door idende AP Dr. Who hold hi to 28hst

THE DOOR OPENS AND DOCTOR WHO COMES IN CARRYING A TRAY WITH SOME FOOD ON IT, ALSO A BOTTLE OF WINE.

Caml to repos

JO GIVES A SLIGHT START AS HE COMES IN, BUT HIS GOOD HUMOUR DISPELS HER FEARS)

DOCTOR WHO: One thing you can be sure of with politicians. Whatever their political ideas they always keep a well-stocked larder ... not to mention the cellar.

JO: Doctor, ought you to just help yourself like that?

DOCTOR WHO: You heard what Miss Paget said Jo. We're to consider the place our own.

JO: I wish you hadn't sent all the servants off ...

LOCTOR WHO: Essential Jo. Can't expect the ghost to walk in a house full of people. Come on, tuck in

Il crosses.

I'm not really hungry, Doctor. JO:

-28-

...

SG

DOCTOR WHO: You should eat something. It's likely to be a long night.

(HE HANDS HER SOME FOOD.

SHE TAKES IT BUT DOESN'T EAT.

Cheese

IN THE HALLWAY OUTSIDE A CLOCK CHIMES OMINOUSLY)

What's that? JO:

Only a clock chiming. DOCTOR WHO:

(SHE RELAXES SLIGHTLY. BUT STILL VERY NERVOUS.

THE DOCTOR IS OBLIVIOUS)

You really must taste this cheese. Absolutely delicious.

> (HE POPS IT INTO HIS MOUTH.

o rear o.o.F. CENTRE OF THE ROOM)

JO ISN'T INTERESTED. SHE LOOKS ROUND AT THE TIME MACHINE SITTING ON A TABLE IN THE

TELECINE 7:

Ext. Styles House, Dusk.

The house in B.G. A driveway.

Various UNIT MEN patrolling. Armed.

Establish YATES chatting to SOME MEN.

Then BENTON moves into SHOT.

Yates: Grap 2.

BENTON: All the lads are in position sir.

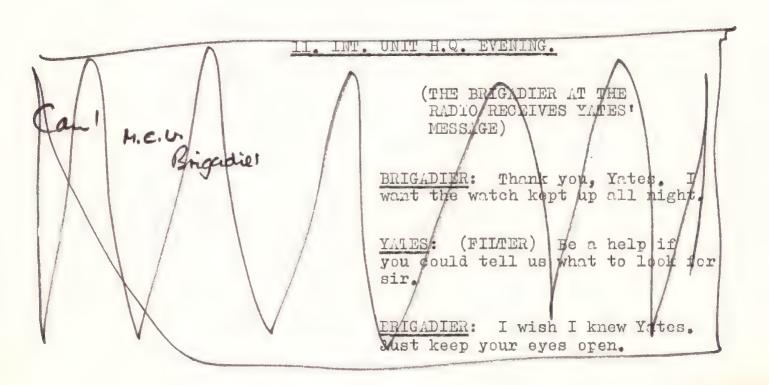
YATES: Thank you, Benton. Quiet so far?

BENTON: Like a morgue.

YATUS doesn't care for the simile. He mods and moves away to his jeep. He gets there. Turns and gives a slow look round. Then takes out his radio, pulls outvariel etc.

TIMES. Grayhound to Trop L.

END TELECINE 7



TERM IA

INT. TUNNEL. NIGHT.

TIME EFFECT

(WE ARE LOOKING INTO THE BLACK HOLE OF THE RAIL-WAY TUNNEL. FROM ITS DEPTHS THE SILENCE IS BROKEN BY A WAIL OF
ELECTRONIC, HALF HUMAN, MUSIC SOUNDS. SUGGESTING A SINISTER PRESENCE DEEP HIGH NOT THE SOUND INSIDE. WELLS AND ECHOES. SUDDENLY WE SEE THE VISUAL EFFECT PRODUCED ON THE TIME MACHINE)

SLOW MX

AUSTGREY HOUSE STUDY

STYLES LIVING ROOM. NIGHT. 13. INT.

> (DOCTOR WHO HAS OPENED THE WINE AND IS GIVING IT THE FULL WINE-TASTING TREATMENT)

DOCTOR WHO: Ah! A most good-humoured wine. A touch of the sardonic perhaps ... but not cynical ... a most civilised wine, after my own heart.

> (HE TAKES A LARGER SIP. SMILES BENIGNLY.

JO LOOKS AT HIM. DOESN'T SMILE. SHE WALKS SLOWLY OUT OF THE ROOM INTO THE HALL)

Whole to to





Room E3

14. INT. HALL. NIGHT.

Ca.2 A Employ Hall include to

DOORS LEADING OFF.
A GRANDFATHER CLOCK.
IT NOW SHOWS NEARLY
TWELVE O'CLOCK. A
TELEPHONE ON A SIDE
TABLE. VERY SILENT
APART FROM THE TICKING.

THE SILENCE IS SINISTER.

JO REACTS TO IT. SHE LOOKS ROUND.

Cal with clock

THEN MOVES BACK INTO THE LIVING ROOM)

Boo- B2

15. INT. HIVING ROOM. NIGHT.

Ca 3 f

(DOCTOR WHO LEANS BACK IN HIS CHAIR. ENJOYING LIFE.

JO COMES IN)

JO. Doctor?

DOCTOR WHO: Yes, Jo.

JO: You didn't mean what you said to the Brigadier ... about ghosts?

DOCTOR WHO: There are many different kinds of ghosts. From the past and from the future.

JO: What kind did you have in mind?

DOCTOR WHO: The point is whether they have us in mind. All we can wait.

(SUDDENLY THE CURTAINS BILLOW AND THE FRENCH WINDOWS BURST OPEN.

THE SOUND CAUSES JO TO TURN IN HORROR)

It's only the wind.

(THE WIND IS INDEED BLOWING MASIC

DOCTOR WHO CROSSES TO THE FRENCH WINDOWS AND CLOSES THEM. BUT HE DOESN'T BOTHER TO DRAW THE BLINDS FULLY. HE LEAVES A GAP. NOT INTENTIONALLY. JUST THROUGH OVERSIGHT. IT ROUGH TO HIS SHAT.

HEGISTER HER OVOLVIG

Cartais
aud
Window
include Dr. who

MX
Tolow
Super

Can 5 A Time Machine

ade Super

Muise

(AS BEFORE.

THE SOUND EVEN MORE FRIGHTENING.

THEN GRADUALLY THREE FIGURES MATERIALISE, WALKING OUT OF THE EMPTINESS.

AS THEY GET CLOSER WE SEE THAT THEY TOO ARE DRESSED AS GUERRILLAS. THEY ALSO CARRY GUNS OF THE SAME SORT DROPPED BY THE DEAD MAN LAST NIGHT. THEY LOOK GRIM AND DETERMINED.

TWO ARE MEN, ONE A WOMAN, THOUGH ALL THREE WEAR SIMILAR UNIFORMS.

ONE OF THE MEN SHURA STARTS TO SET OFF, BUT ANAT THE GIRL STOPS HIM)

ANAT: We'll wait here till it's light.

SHURA: But -

1 said we'll wait! Not long ANAT: LOW.

> (THEY SETTLE DOWN TO WAIT)

Engry Itale Austeden House can 2 A Double Poors

ALL IS QUIET EXCEPT THE TICKING OF THE GRANDEATHER CHOCK

MX

Que hant an

machin

from fourto

Boom B Z

STUDY MORNING

INT. SMYLES LIVING MORE. DEVI

(OPEN ON JO ASLEEP IN A CHAIR. THE DOCTOR IS WORKING ON THE TIME MACHINE. HELOOKS UP, GOES OVER TO THE SURTAINS AND OTENS THEM.

WAKES HERA THE)

CanB

how who widow

DCCTOR WHO: Wake up Jo, It's morning.

HE CROSSES TO WINDOW

JO: Nothing's happened?

HE OPENS CURTAINS

DOCTOR WHO: Nothing at all!

TELECINE 8:

Ext. Styles House. Day.

A couple of UNIT MEN are patrolling along a path.

Suddenly they come across the THREE GUERILLAS. The UNIT MEN raise their guns but the GUERILLAS are quicker. They raise their oddly shaped guns, and the UNIT MEN fade and disintegrate. Then ANAT signals the other GUERILLAS on towards the house.

END TELECINE 8:

Boon #

18. INT. UNIT H.Q. OPERATIONS ROOM. DAY.

(an 20

TIM6

- 35 9

BULLE

(THE DUTY N.C.O - A WRAC CORPORAL - AND A COUPLE OF RADIO OPERATORS DROOP AT THEIR DESKS. THE FIRST RADIO OPERATOR YAWNS WIDELY.

THE ERIGADIER COMES IN)

BRIGADIER: Any chance of a cup of coffee?

TAT ALATON TERATOR: Canteen closed, sir.

BRIGADIER: Then open it!

(THE WRAC CORPORAL EXITS.

THE DRIGADIER STARTS
TO GO, BUT TURNS DACK)

Anything?

1ST RADIO OPERATOR: Not a murmur sir. All night.

(THE BRIGADIER TURNS TO GO, BUT STOPS AS A RAUCOUS ALARM SOUNDS. LIGHTS FLASH AND. A VLICE COMES FROM THE LOUD? SPEAKER)

FIRST

VOICE: Emergency! Emergency!

1ST RADIO OPERATOR: It's Geneva, sir.

VOICE: Emergency to all Unit National H.Q.'s. Stand by for a special announcement.

(THE BRIGADIER STIFFENS.

go in a Brigadier (THE OFFICE DOOR OPENS AND VARIOUS UNIFORMED UNIT STAFF RUSH IN LOOKING VERY TENSE)

SECOND VOICE: Here is the latest situation report. Due to the continued breakdown of the top level talks the international situation is growing steadily worse. Two more delegates have already declined to attend, saying war now seems inevitable. As yet there is no further news of Sir Reginald Styles, who has flown to Peking in a last minute attempt to persuade the Chinese to reconsider their withdrawal.

Can IF 2 sust Brig/Operator

FIRST VOICE: The World Council of Religions has issued an appeal to men and women of all faiths throughout the world to pray for peace.

(THE STAFF LOOK AT EACH OTHER. THE BRIGADIER SEEMS GREATLY AFFECTED)

Can 4 ch machie Slowly zoom out SECOND VOICE: Observation satellites report troops massing along the Russion Chinese Frontier. In South America and Southern Asia reports say fighting has already broken out in many regions. All Unit personel are hereby placed on maximum alert....

(THE BRIGADIER LOOKS DESPLY CONCERNED)

Boom B 7

50004

19. INT. STYLES BIVING ROOM. DAY

(THE DOCTOR IS WORKING EXCITEDLY ON THE MACHINE. HE SELAS TO BE MAKING SOME PROGRESS. SOME LIGHS START TO FLICKER. ALSO SOME BUZZING)

Rost & Dollar

how his X

HE SMILES. PLEASED WITH WE SEE THE THE RESULT. TIME MACHINE EFFECT AS BEFORE) HE CROSSES TO THE WINDOW TO POUR A DRINK.

DOCTOR WHO: Jo... Come here, Jo!

WELL COUNTY AUTHORITY . TO THE WALL THE TOTAL OF THE TO TORLEAND !

TELECINE 9:

Ext. Styles House. Day.

The GUERILLAS have reached the french windows. DOCTOR WHO can be seen in the room with his back to them. At signal from ANAT the others raise their guns and point them at DOCTOR WHO.

19A

INT STUDY .

DAY

DOCTOR WHO turns towards the door of the room.

ON Dr. Who pan him to door

DOCTOR WHO: Jo! Come and have a look at this. It's working again!

He moves out of the room into the Hall. Looking for JG.

TELECINO 9A The GUERILLAS lower their They look at each guns. Then the other two other. move away round the outside of the bouse.

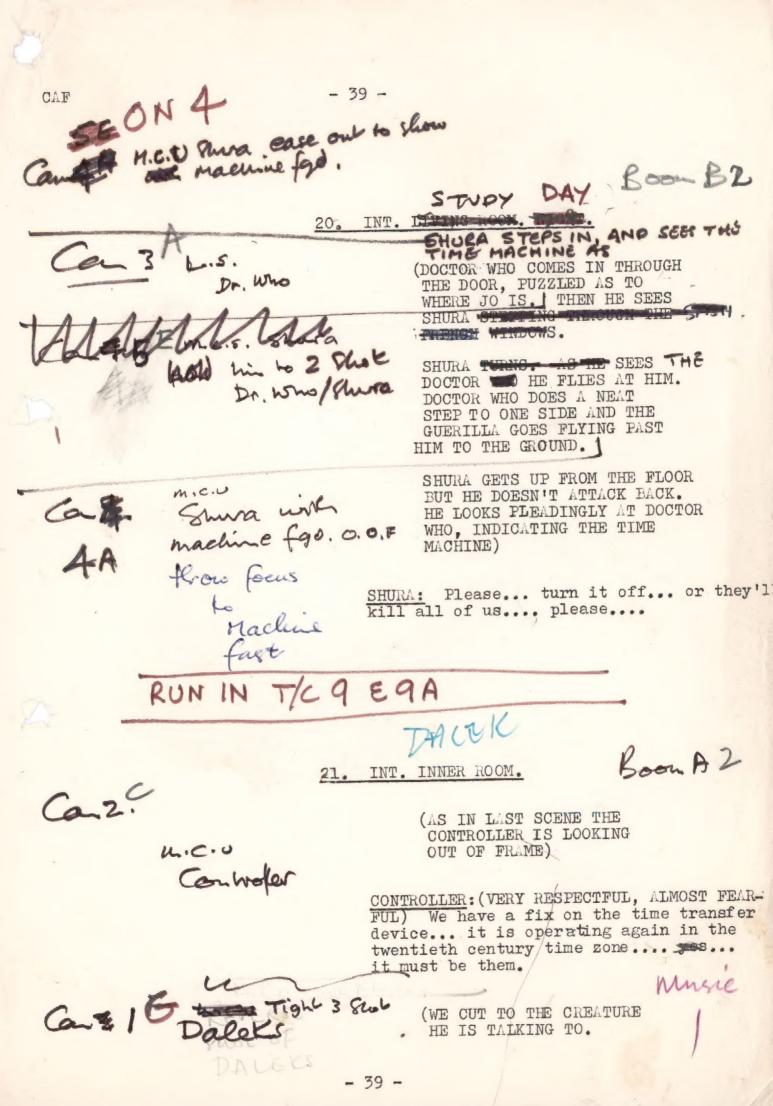
> The third man (SHURA) goes in through the windows

END TELECINE 9: 4

Can 4 to back pan back to windows

38 -

RUN THESE T/C IN AFTER SCEND 20 TO BE EDITED IN CORRECT ORDER



Go in on Gold Dalek

IT IS A DALEK. BEHIND IT CAN BE SEEN AN ARCHWAY THROUGH WHICH IS A VAST HALL (CSO CAPTION) WITH TWENTY OR THIRTY DALEKS AT VARIOUS CONTROLS)

DALEK: They are enemies of the Daleks.

(IT MOVES FORWARD INTO BIG C.U. SPEAKING AT IT MOVES)

Exterminate them ... Exterminate them ... Exterminate them....

SUPOSE CAM

Credits:

FADE OUT.

MONSTER GUN.

ATTHE ENDOF ETIGODE TOWO RUN IN T/C SAVERS I.E. UNIT MEN TO DISINTEGRATE GUERLUA GUN